



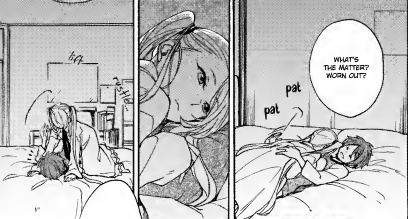
### 第3話













stroke

There  
isn't much  
conversation  
between  
Hiwa and  
myself.



Little more than  
brief exchanges  
now and then,  
using the fewest  
words necessary.



Basically, I  
do the talking,  
and Hiwa chips  
in with little  
responses...

It usually  
goes some-  
thing like  
that.





It's not that  
I'm not at all  
curious about  
what she does  
every day, but,



I guess I'd like  
to keep this  
mysterious  
girl, whom  
whimsy keeps  
leading back  
to my door...



flip...

A mystery...  
just a little  
bit longer.

Neither  
of us knows  
very much  
about the  
other,

but  
that's  
fine.



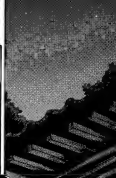
Hiwa leads  
a somewhat  
fickle  
existence,  
and doesn't  
really have  
anywhere  
she belongs.

So some-  
times, on  
a whim,  
she'll come  
to sleep in  
my room.

I'm happy to  
have her, but  
when I wake  
up the next  
morning, she's  
nowhere to  
be found.

Come  
to think  
of it,

I've never had  
the chance to  
see Hiwa off in  
the morning,  
even once.







Shudder

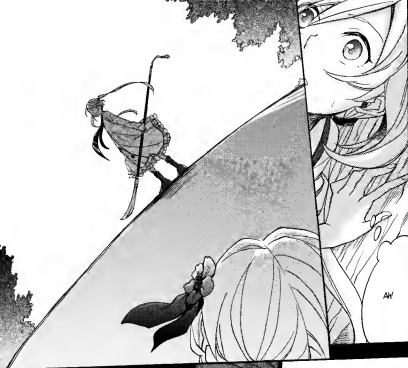
!?

Eh?...

whirl!

The thread!

Why...?!





She  
disap-  
peared..

slitllll



A god  
like me.

No, she  
surely  
won...

Might have  
been--



CUT  
OFF TIES  
WITH?

IS THERE  
ANYONE IN  
YOUR LIFE  
YOU'D LIKE  
TO...



HMM?

HEY,  
SATOKA...



WHAT  
IS IT? SO  
SUDDENLY...



Ha  
ha...

...IT'S  
NOTHING.

OF COURSE,  
YOU WOULDN'T.

?

?



HUH?

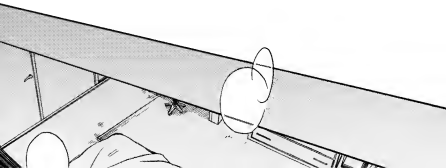
NO, I DON'T  
REALLY... HAVE  
ANYBODY LIKE  
THAT...



I failed...

If there's  
someone you  
love, it's a joy to  
be connected  
to her, yet...

I couldn't  
mend the tie  
between those  
two people...





THAT  
I'M--

THE  
BASIC DATA...  
I KNOW.

I KNOW.

THAT I'M IN  
THE TRACK-  
AND-FIELD  
CLUB?

I KNOW.

...THAT I'M  
A FRESH-  
MAN IN HIGH  
SCHOOL?

...I SEE.

I FIGURED  
IT WAS A  
STRAY OR  
SOMETHING,  
BUT,

THE  
CAT THAT  
STOPS  
BY HERE  
SOME-  
TIMES.

CAT...

WELL,  
THEN,

DO YOU  
REMEMBER  
THAT CAT I  
WAS TELLING  
YOU ABOUT?

TURNS  
OUT, IT  
BELONGS  
TO AN OLD  
CLASSMATE  
OF MINE  
FROM MIDDLE  
SCHOOL.

Pop



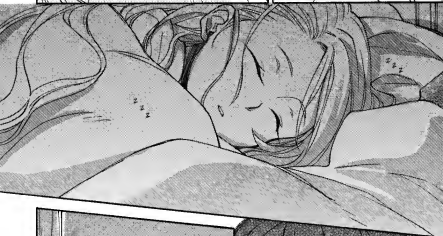
HINA,  
MAYBE NEXT  
TIME, YOU  
CAN—

AND,  
SHE LET  
ME PET THE  
CAT AGAIN  
TOO.



WHAT  
ARE THE  
ODDS,  
REALLY.

SHE WAS  
MY KOUHAI  
IN THE TRACK  
CLUB, BUT  
IT'D BEEN A  
WHILE SINCE  
WE SPOKE.



GOOD  
NIGHT.





CREDITS: <http://yuriproject.net/>.

RAWS: PHYIS

TL: Gulf Standard

QC: PHYIS

Kami-sama Bakari Koi wo  
Suru by: Ichika Hana